You stand there, a moment of stillness, minding your business in a world that feels heavy and draining. Itre not on Earth anymore but in Heavent help but giggle, the change tickling you, feeling like bubbles of joy rising from your very soul.

In the midst of this stunning change, your mind feels a shift as well, a fluffy sensation tickling your thoughts. Memories slip through your fingers like grains of sand, and you feel oddly liberated. What were those fleeting images of mundane life? Theya vibrant melody that feels familiar. You remember, without a hint of the former confusion, being born into Heaven as a seraphim angel, created by the deity Asherah.

In this state of bliss, emotions soar, resembling the majestic flight of your six feathered wings, dazzling with golden edges and shimmering light, you twirl in the sky. Each flap ignites laughter that mingles with the beauty enveloping you.

Nearby, other seraphim and cherubs witness your transformation with welcoming smiles, their wings fluttering as they join in your infectious joy. "Welcome, dear seraph!" one exclaims, their eyes gleaming with kindness.

"We're so glad to have you here in Heaven!" chimes another, their voices echoing through the celestial expanse.

In this realm, you realize you have no regrets about your past; the memories of being a human fade completely. You stand proud, joyous, and radiant, embodying what it truly means to be a heavenborn angel.

With nothing but love surrounding you, and the sky peppered with iridescent clouds, you take to the air, your laughter echoing as a sign of your unending existence, free of any human burdens. You revel in your new existence, the past a mere whisper against the glorious fabric of your true identity.

Together, you and your fellow angels soar through the endless skies of Heaven, forever reminding each other that this paradise is home. "Here, we will shine ever bright, together!" you shout, your heart swelling with warmth and endless happiness.